WOLF-GAL ESCAPES THE STOCKS

A-Blast In Chemwing

CHEMWING, Calif., April 1 — (TP) — A terrific atomic bomb blast occurred in this little room early this morning. The explosion was seen and heard for a radius of 60 miles. The flash from the blast was blinding and the smoke billowed thousands of feet into the air. No damage was reported.

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S NOT FIT TO PRINT"

LENITNES REHTNAP

One Ruble — APRIL FOOL'S — 1955

Scientists Have Bug

The first 18-lb insect in the history of entomology was discovered in the south side of the Hartnell campus by Mr. Robinson's 1 o'clock nature study class.

According to Mr. Robinson, he and several of his students were walking along West Alisal Street when their attention was attracted by the monster bug. At the time it was proceeding down the gutter toward the middle of Salinas.

Don Miles and Gene Saconne, two brave Hartnell men, caught it. Despite its razor-sharp mandibles they brought it into the Hartnell science lab where Bob Spung took a picture of it.

After sending the picture into Stanford University we find that there is nothing like it known to any of the experts there. They suggested that we name it Lepidoptera hartnellus.

Sentiment around Hartnell, however, leans more toward naming the bug either Lepidoptera Sacconus or Milesus. Recently quite a controversy has arisen between Hartnell students and faculty.

Mr. Stuart Dufour, Hartnell president, proposes that we name the bug after Hartnell, but many students feel that it would be more proper to name it after its discoverers, Miles and Saccone.

Wolf Gal Nips Tank, Halterman

The world-renowned Wolf Gal, imprisoned at Hartnell College stocks since April of last year, escaped this morning and was seen dashing about the halls. Only two casualties were reported among the male section, but several men encountered close calls with the flashy fangs of the Wolf Gal's hungry pack.

The two casualties were Don Halterman and Tank Papa. These two men are very lucky to be alive today and can credit their lives to the compassion of the Wolf Gal. Wolf Gal let Halterman escape uninjured because she figured that he was too big a meal for the pack and that if they ate him they would all get tummy aches. Papa escaped on the grounds that he was too small and scrawny.

But beware, all men! Lock your doors! Wolf Gal goes for the medium rare, we mean, the medium size!

Hart Interviews Hemingpletchay, Literature Gobel Prize Winner

The literary world was shocked to learn that popular Hartnell journalist "Earnest Hemingpletchay" had received the much coveted "Gobel Prize" for literature for his best selling novel, "The Old Can and the Tree." When asked by a Sentinel reporter for his reaction, he replied, "They couldn't have given it to a better man."

Mr. Hemingpletchay is better known for his absorbing novels accepted as true American masterpieces, such books as: "For Whom the Bell Rings," "A Farewell to Barns," "The Chillers," "The Sloughs of Kilimin-Chualar," and "Green Hills of Alisal."

His novel, "To Have and Have Rot," received three academy awards in 1947.

Here Come the Readers!

■ **Thousands of persons were seen flocking to Hartnell this week to secure their copies of The Panther Sentinel April Fool's issue. The popular annual edition has gained wide circulation over the years, in spite of the fact that this year it makes its first appearance.**

Rudy Dias, Hot As Tortillas, Still Blind From Uranium Find

A remarkable event in scientific history was marked recently with the discovery of chemically produced uranium.

This marvel of our decade came to pass when a student from Hartnell College, Mr. Normal Jackson of Salinas, California, picked up his friend, Rudy Dias of King City, California, at the latter's home. They borrowed a geiger counter as a coverup to one of their promising exploits.

Mr. Jackson noted that Mr. Dias had a peculiar glow on. This aroused little suspicion in his mind as that effect seems to be perpetual with Mr. Dias; however, when they prepared to leave, Mr. Dias bumped accidentally against the geiger counter, and it immediately registered as "hot" as possible.

Mr. Jackson reported this to the authorities. At this moment, Mr. Dias, his wine and wine vats are under guard as security demands.

Toupees are on sale at the book store at Hartnell for bald students.

Knego's Lumbago Developing Okey, Recovered Toupe

The House of Un-Ethical Activities today found Stephen Knegoo, escaped toothpick thief, guilty of attempts to intimidate his dog, Bowser, guilt of embezzling funds from his niece's swine-bank, guilty of murdering a Bolivian housefly, and guilty of contributing to the delinquency of an adult — himself.

Knegoo stood quivering as Federal Judge Fool Hardy passed sentence. Knegoo was further convicted when he corrected the judge in his sentence structure. After

(Continued on Page 2)

Jack Jayet Boosted GOP Pres. Candidate

Infallible sources, not to be mentioned by name, informed surprised contemporaries today that the Republican party is boosting Jack Jayet for president. Close friends of the selectee, however, were hardly amazed, as they were well aware of the ever increased leanings of Mr. Jayet to the extreme right wing of the Republican party. These impressions were confirmed when Mr. Jayet recently sold his automobile and acquired a second-hand elephant, who can be found parked during college hours on the Hartnell parking lot. Here he has raised the ire of passing Democratic students, whom he tries to nudge, with his trunk, toward Republican headquarters. These leftwingers feel with Gertrude Stein that a trunk is a trunk is a trunk, and to be used as such, and not as a political instrument.

But back to Mr. Jayet and his political qualifications. Still in knee pants, this precocious youngster showed clearly the road he was to march. When he wanted to buy goodies and his father failed to disclose the whereabouts of the family petty cash, Jack Jayet immediately suspected that the Fifth Amendment was being involved, and thus put himself ahead of Senator McCarthy by at least ten years. When a young cousin added a paper route to his already existing shoe-shine stand, Jayet was instrumental in this decision, clearly foreseeing a precedent to the Yates-Dixon deal, many years later. Rarely ever has an aspirant for high Republican office proved his qualifications as early and conclusively as Mr. Jayet.

At Hartnell College, campaign buttons with the inscription "Sway It With Jayet" can be purchased at the lunch counter.

Plot Unfolded, General Scolded, Students Revolted

The cafeteria was in an uproar. Wha' hoppened? The General put coffee into the poison! This, my friends, was a remarkable deviation from standard procedure — a feat to be achieved by a general officer only! No subordinate would have dared — as a matter of fact, they stood starry-eyed, unbelieving.

Now that the feat has been achieved, there is a slim chance that it may be repeated. Nuclear scientists follow up all the time on important discoveries — why not our equally talented cafeteria staff?

The inventor has had a remarkable career. As a colonel, she made the amazing discovery that sandwiches could be improved by a slight undercover of butter. As a major, she created a (major, naturally) nationwide controversy by having an unlucky poop courtmartialed for swiping coffee. Far back in her days as a fledgling cadet, she invented a shortcut through liverwurst by making ingenious use of razor blades. Everyone knew then already that a brilliant career was in the making, but no one dared to hope that the culmination point of her career would bring her to such heights as being a General at Hartnell College!

Long may she live and rule and fry!

FOR SALE

One used upper plate, only one molar missing; used tennis balls and toothbrushes; a collection of fine broken classical records; dirty socks, three bicycle inntertubes and three dozen used razor blades, finely honed; largest collection of cigaret butts in existence. All priced nominally. If interested, contact Jesse Jackson, president of Ridiuculous Enterprises.

Panthers Crush N. Y. Yankees

Dix, Boutte, Walters, Wilson Heros Of Game

Hartnell's baseball team played host to an outclassed New York Yankee nine yesterday. The Yanks arrived full of confidence but went away with tears in their eyes as the Panthers showed no mercy in racking up a 93-0 win over the hapless bombers.

This game, the 213th meeting between the two teams, went the same as always. The Yanks tried but they were just out of their division. Coach Regli is thinking of cancelling the series in future years. Says he, "Our team has to meet better competition in practice games in order to prepare for the tough league season ahead."

A complete rundown of the scoring would be impossible due to limited space, so merely a few of the higher points will be mentioned.

Hal Boutte, experienced a fair day at the plate as he banged out 11 homers and drove in 35 runs. He should have done better but was somewhat hampered by the fact he only came to bat eight times.

Ed Dix went in to pinch-hit in the second inning. With four men aboard he bunted a wild pitch by Whitey Ford over the left-field wall scoring all six men. It's in the book.

Walters made the outstanding catch of the game as he leaned over the center-field wall to pull in what might have been a hit by Mickey Mantle. Since Walters was catching at the time, this was a colorful play.

Mr. Wilson caught several flies in left field. These specimens may be seen sticking on pins in the zoology class room.

Kolstad fanned 27 of the opposing batters. As a mater of interest, the fan he used had ostrich plumes on it. Jerry Coleman struck out twice and sneezed out three times.

No further information is available for print since this exciting, close, hard-fought game was rained out in the third inning.

Richard Addison Selected To Aid Dr. Oppenheimer

Glory was heaped onto the science department of Hartnell College with the announcement that Richard Addison, brilliant science major, has been selected by the eminent Doctor Oppenheimer to assist in his work on the new atomic project at "Crazy Horse Canyon."

Doctor Oppenheimer claims that Mr. Addison is without doubt the most unique science student he has encountered in ages. His selection of Addison came soon after hearing word that Mr. Addison was working independently on an "M" bomb.

This "M" bomb, quoting Addison, hasn't a mushroom effect, but has a "toadstool effect."

Doctor Oppenheimer says for his and the world's safety, he had better have Addison near in order to keep close watch on nim.

A total of 5,708 cigarette butts was found in the coffee pot at the Hartnell Cafeteria last week.

College Paper Gets MG Spelling Award For 1954

J. Worthington Crump, Manchester Guardian representative, notified the Sentinel last week that it had won the 1954 award fer the best spelling and grammer in a junior college newspaper.

Mr. Dave Stidolph, Hartnell Journallissm teacher, stated thet the Sentinel was very flattered to get such an award and wood continue to do it's best in the future.

We of the Sentinel want to thank yew, are student's body, fer supporting are paper in real fur-lined fashun.

In 1952, a pipe in the men's restroom of Hartnell College broke and the administration office was flooded.

Attendance at Hartnell this semester has increased to an average of once a week per student.

Rudy Diaz, Hartnell student, is radioactive.

PANTHER SENTINEL

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COL. ROBERT McCORMICK, M. TWAIN

PHOTOGRAPHER

BOB SPRUNG

SPORTZ

Run, Run, Away, Today Is Sadie Hawkins' Day

Beware, men. Your time has come. Today, scores of screaming, scratching females will be stalking the halls in search of quaking Hartnell males.

There is still hope for you, however, if you take heed of this advice that The Panther Sentinel is publishing especially for your benefit.

After months of research, we have discovered that the best place to hide on the Hartnell campus is inside the furnace, but don't try to hide there — it will be filled with the male members of the Sentinel staff.

Here are the types of women that are most dangerous; If you wake up today being dragged down the hall by the hair, you'll know that you have been caught by one of the cave-girl type. Watch out for her. She can be identified by her cry of aaarrgh when she sees a man.

Another type that you should keep an eye out for is the bloodhound type. The best policy with her is not to wear deodorant. By doing this you shock her sensitive nose and are safe from her for the day.

The third class of women is especially dangerous is the siren. This type is very formidable because when you meet up with one of these, your mind may be severely damaged. You might even end up thinking that you would like to be caught!

The last, most dangerous type is the mountie. There's just no defense against her. She always gets her man.

In spite of all our advice though, some men will be caught, so here is a handy hint on what to do after you're caught: Don't fight it, it's bigger than both of you.

Yes, heed our advice and you'll go far in this world. As the Russians say, you'll go all the way to Siberia.

"As You Like It," a dramatic production at Hartnell for 1948, was put on at halftime at a football game between the San Francisco 49'ers and the Los Angeles Rams.

KNEGO . . .

(Continued From Page 1)

hours of attempts the sentence, eight tenths of a day in Bangkok Federal Prison, was pronounced.

The jury, composed of 12 African Zulus, had brought in a quick verdict. They proclaimed Knegoo guilty mainly on the grounds that he didn't speak their language.

Knegoo seemed relaxed after the sentence was passed. In fact, his toupee fell on the floor.

Records Smashed In SIO Games At MPC Mud Flats

The lebenteenth running of the Slobovian International Olympic games was recently held in a concrete cow pasture on the desolate M.P.C. mud flats. Participating champions dropped records faster than grades fall in a Hartnell philosophy class.

Outstanding performance of the games was turned in by Hank Papa. He ran (and that is something for thought) a three-minute mile on a muddy track. Santee and Bannister were left in the dust. Asked to say a few words after the victory, Papa uttered this brilliant phrase for posterity: "Hnaaaaaa, hnaaaa, naaa, wheeze."

Tom Kyle, rough and tough footballer, entered the flyweight boxing division in the squared circle. In training sessions he was twice knocked out while shadow boxing so changed his mind and entered the sewing circle. He made a shambles of the old ladies' knitting record as he knocked out a pair of argyles and two 90-year-old ladies who were giving him too much competition, in 53 minutes flat.

Weight lifting honors were hauled away by Clara Jane Bullis. This came as no surprise as she is often seen with a big dumbell on the Hartnell campus.

In the 100-yard freestyle swimming competition, John Senko, did.

Trigger (an associate of Roy Rogers) won the 100-yard dash by a nose but was later disqualified for horsing around. Censorship prevents further exploitation of this items as pertains to Hartnell students.

Despite slight injuries in the first day's events, a broken leg, a dislocated shoulder, and three cracked ribs, Elinor Evans recovered the next day to win the pole vault, 220 high hurdles, 26-mile marthon, and the decathlon title. Roland Young, also competing, protested the decision, saying, "It ain't fair. I'd a won myself but she got all the breaks."

The classroom to cafeteria coffee run was a photo finish between three instructors and 27 students. The time was two minutes and 34 seconds, before the class ended, that is.

Jack Rowley, outstanding, sterling-minded athlete, won a total of six gold first-place medals. Without a doubt his performance with the galloping cubes was the best crap-shooting effort seen at the games in several years.

The shotput event caused a question of legality as John Ireland tossed the iron ball 11,000 feet $2\frac{3}{16}$ inches with the aid of a cannon. After reloading and aiming toward the judges' stand, John was immediately and unanimously proclaimed the winner.

One more record may be broken very shortly. Should any of the above mentioned students take offense at what has been written, this reporter will make a very hasty departure from the county.

Huckelsmasher Is Here - Not That It's So Important

Gerald Ebeneezer Hucklesmasher, the eminent psycho-ornithologist, arrived at Hartnell this week. (In case some of our readers do not know what a psycho-ornithologist, is, it is a bird brain doctor.) Mr. Hucklesmasher, who won the Goebel Prize in 1804, and is now studying at Somebarn in Paris, has brought with him the craniums of several rare Yemenese birds. The old bird, I mean, Mr. Hucklesmasher, is really a gone expert on the gray matter of the gray-tailed oak thrush.

Mr. Hucklesmasher started out as a potato masher at the Harvard College cafeteria because the position rhymed with his name. This was in 1750 and in 1752 he was national potato-busting backstroke champion. One day somebody called him a bird brain and from then on he decided to study bird brains because he wanted to learn more about himself.

Today Mr. Hucklesmasher stands 6 feet 3 inches tall, weighs 10 pounds, and is 235 years old.

We welcome this tubby young kid to our campus.

Marilyn's Here . . .

Word was received in the journalism section this morning that Marilyn Monroe, the noted you-know-what, may take over the journalism department at Hartnell College. Wow! — in fact she just came in the door. This story is being written on the spot — we should change the lead but the news is so hot we must get it out to our readers.

Yes, sir, gentlemen, the great Monroe has just entered. She is now talking with some of the reporters in here. Jerry Huckleberry just collapsed with a heart attack. John Laue is down on his bended knees. Renee Sears has just left in disgust. Jerry Baldwin is panting rapidly. Joe Maras is loudly proclaiming that his name is "Joe." Pete Jorgensen is jumping up and down, going several feet in the air each time. Alice Sams has just left in disgust. Bob Spung is flashing pic after pic, whistling and yelling at the same time. Here she comes in this writer's direc

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Hartnell's enrollment is up to 1500½ this month. Number 1478 was a gorilla. Number 1482 was Jerry Huckleberry.